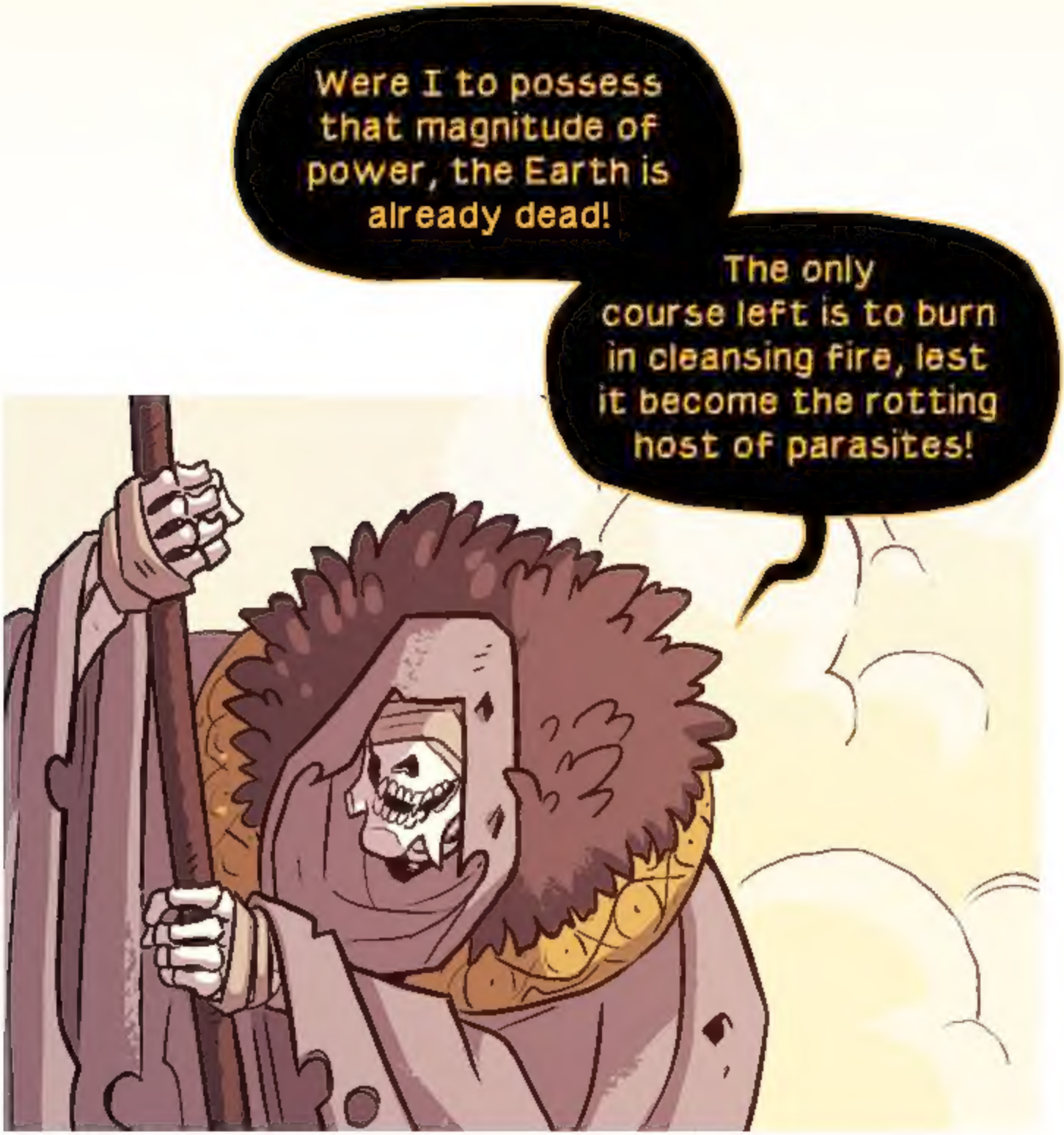
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BEN FLEUTER

"No?"
No. You're here in their realm! You're the Hierophant! You could destroy them while they sleep! End the cycle!

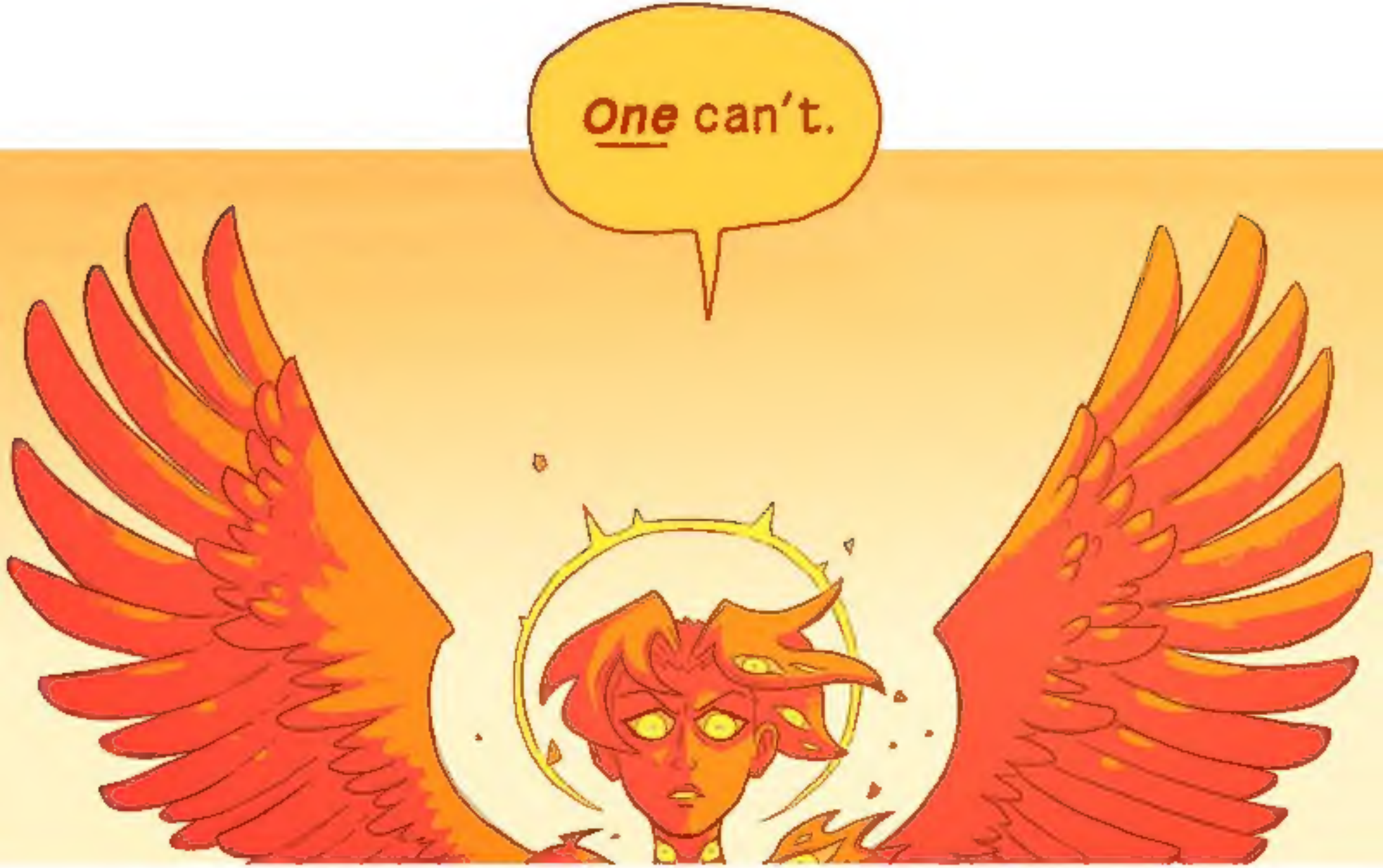
Wh... It's far too late!


Were I to possess that magnitude of power, the Earth is already dead!
The only course left is to burn in cleansing fire, lest it become the rotting host of parasites!

Hungering and rapacious!

Yet the cycle can't continue! Every world... its lifespan gets shorter and shorter!
The forgotten spirits – your "parasites" – only grow in number and batter down its barriers!
Eventually there will be nothing left! The old way of doing things isn't sustainable!

This is foolish! You should be re-absorbed by your plane by now! How dare you?!
One can not alter the course of destiny!


One can't.

I... you...
are you human, or
are you angel?
I think
I'm something
new.

And that scares the hell outta you, doesn't it?

Wait!
Wait. Fall. Tell me why. Please.
Why save a world that's already broken?

Because people live there.

Those eyes...
that is no fear.

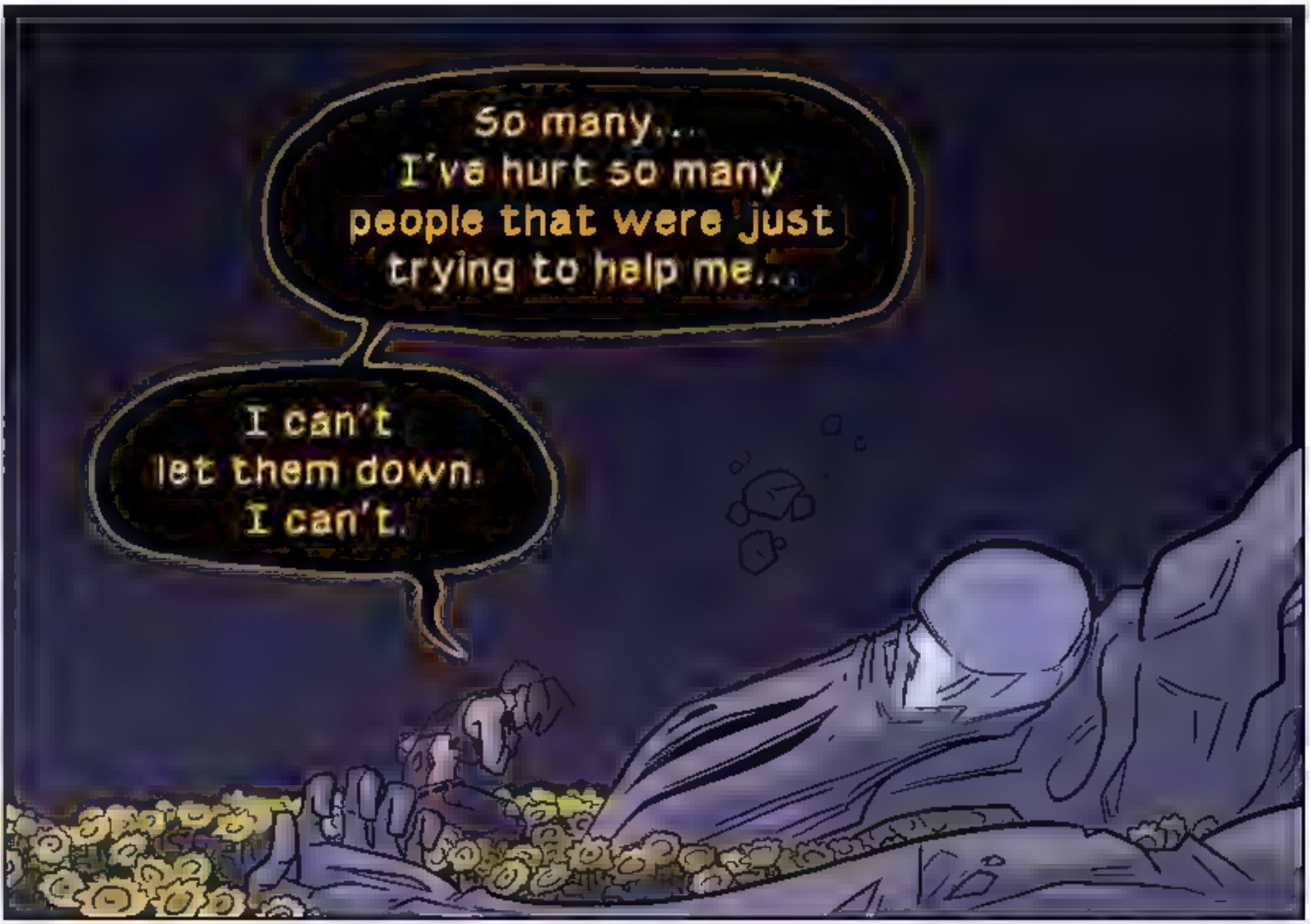
Only defiance.

GASP!

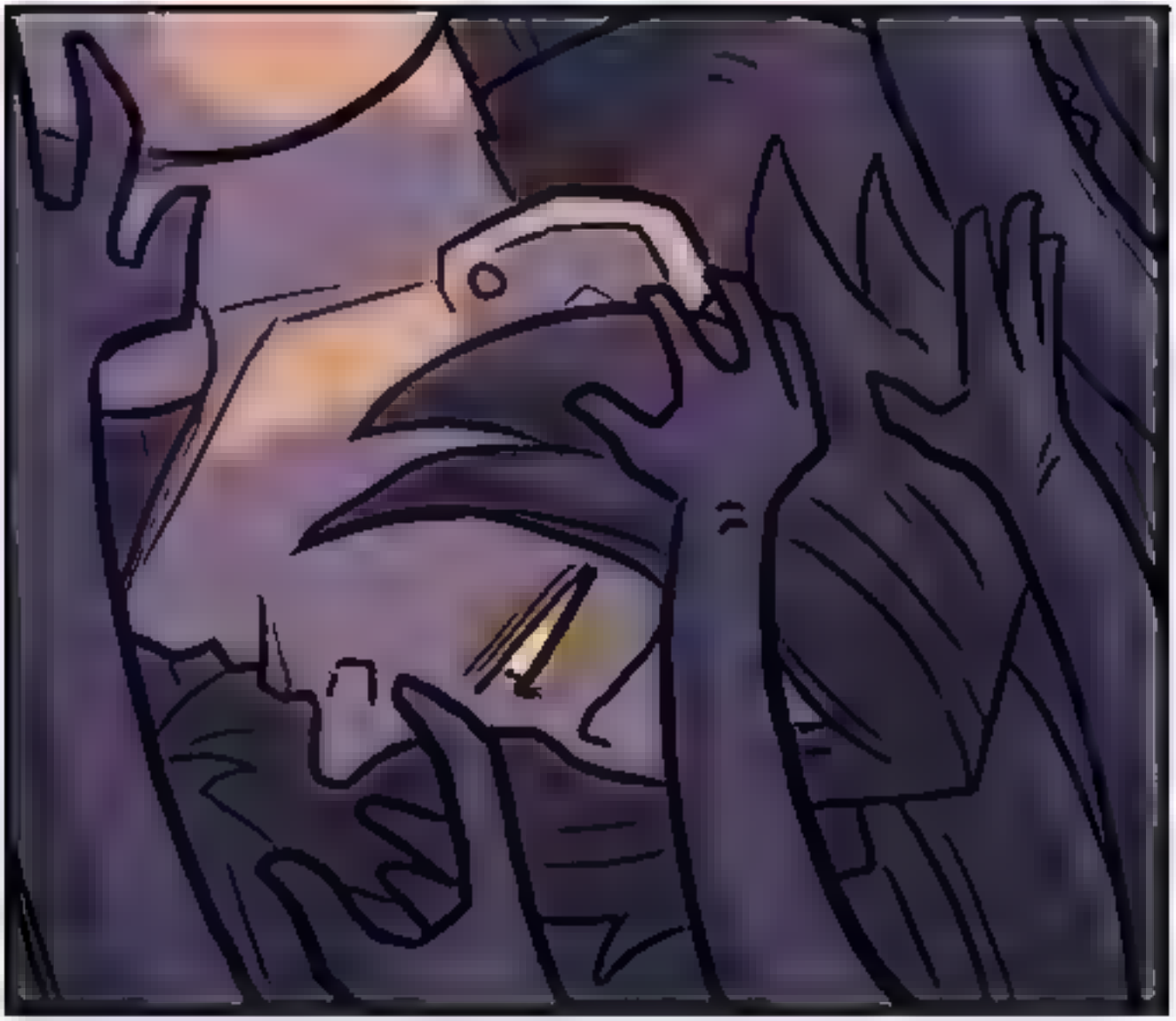
HNNG!

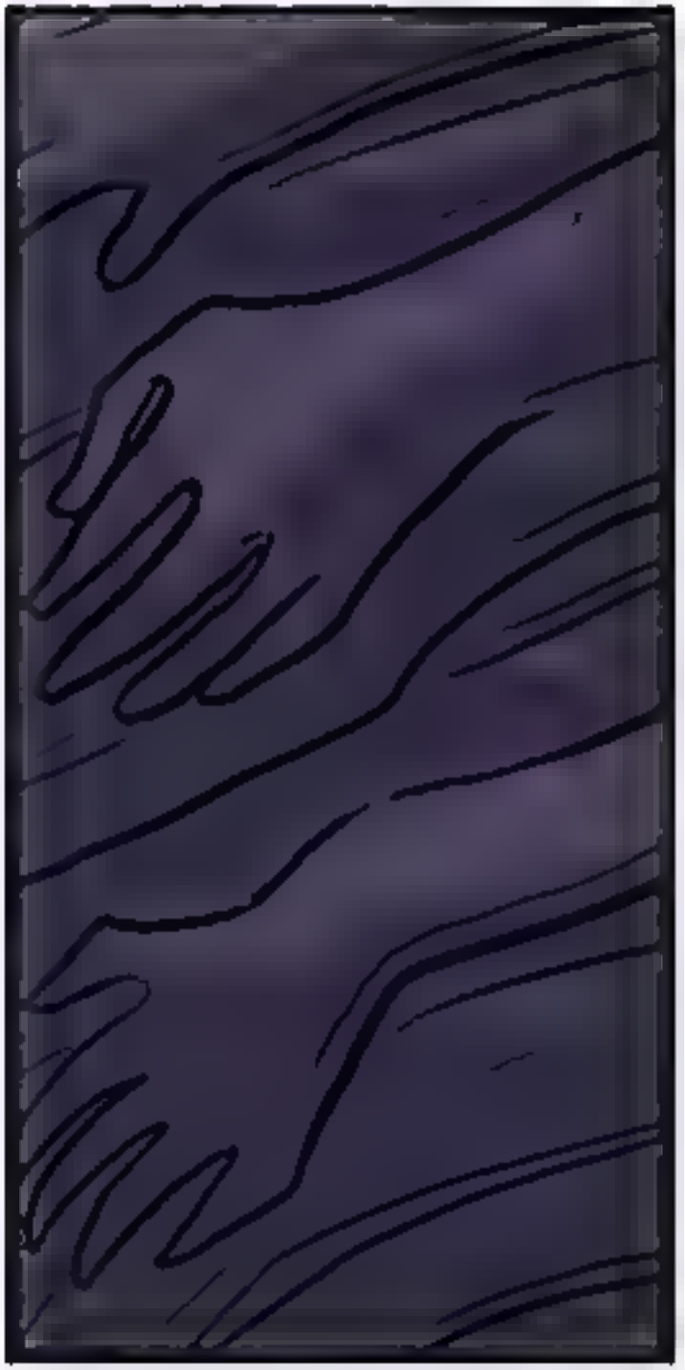
Hf...
Hf...
Ah...
You're still alive...

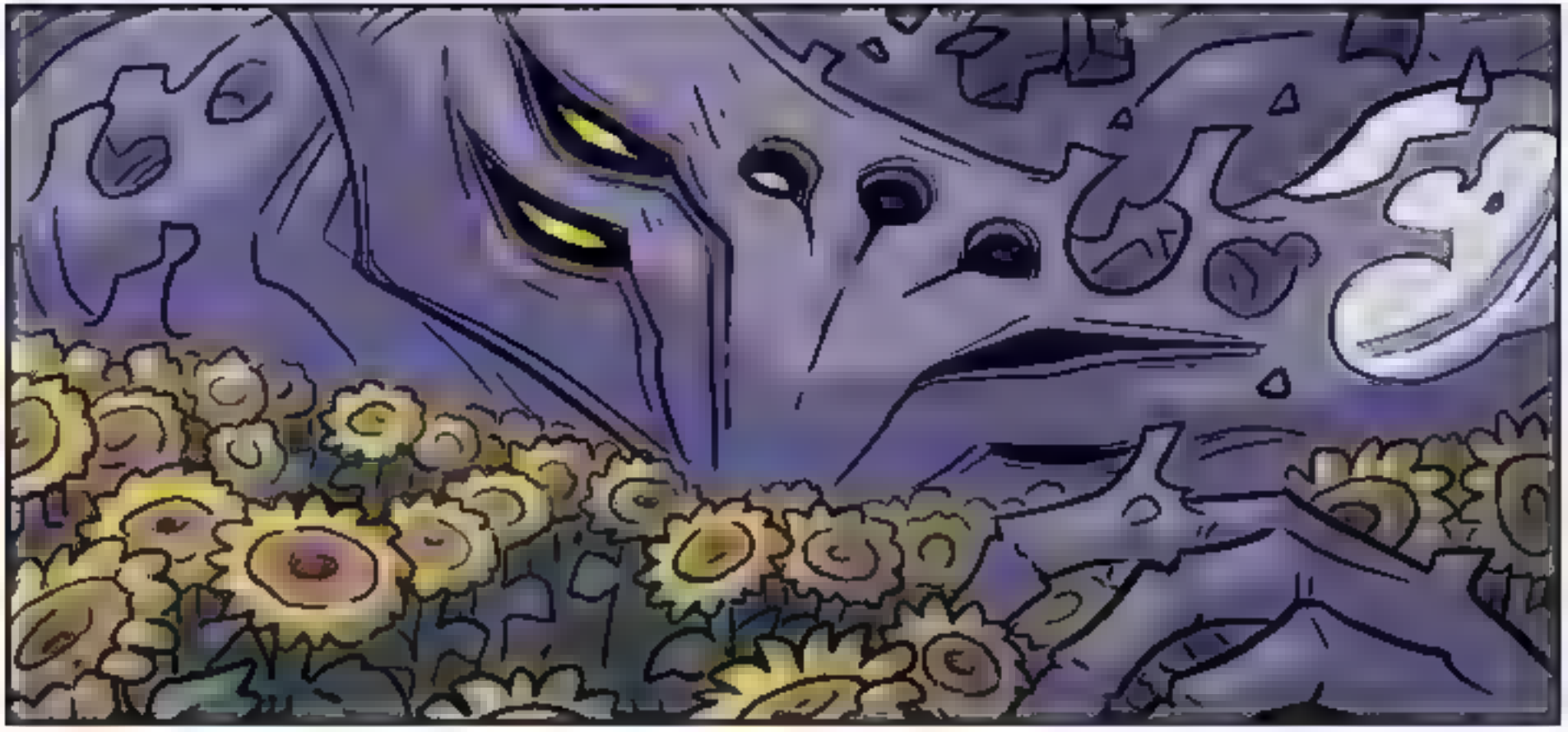
You were like... only trying to get me out of this terrible place, weren't you? You didn't wanna fight at all.

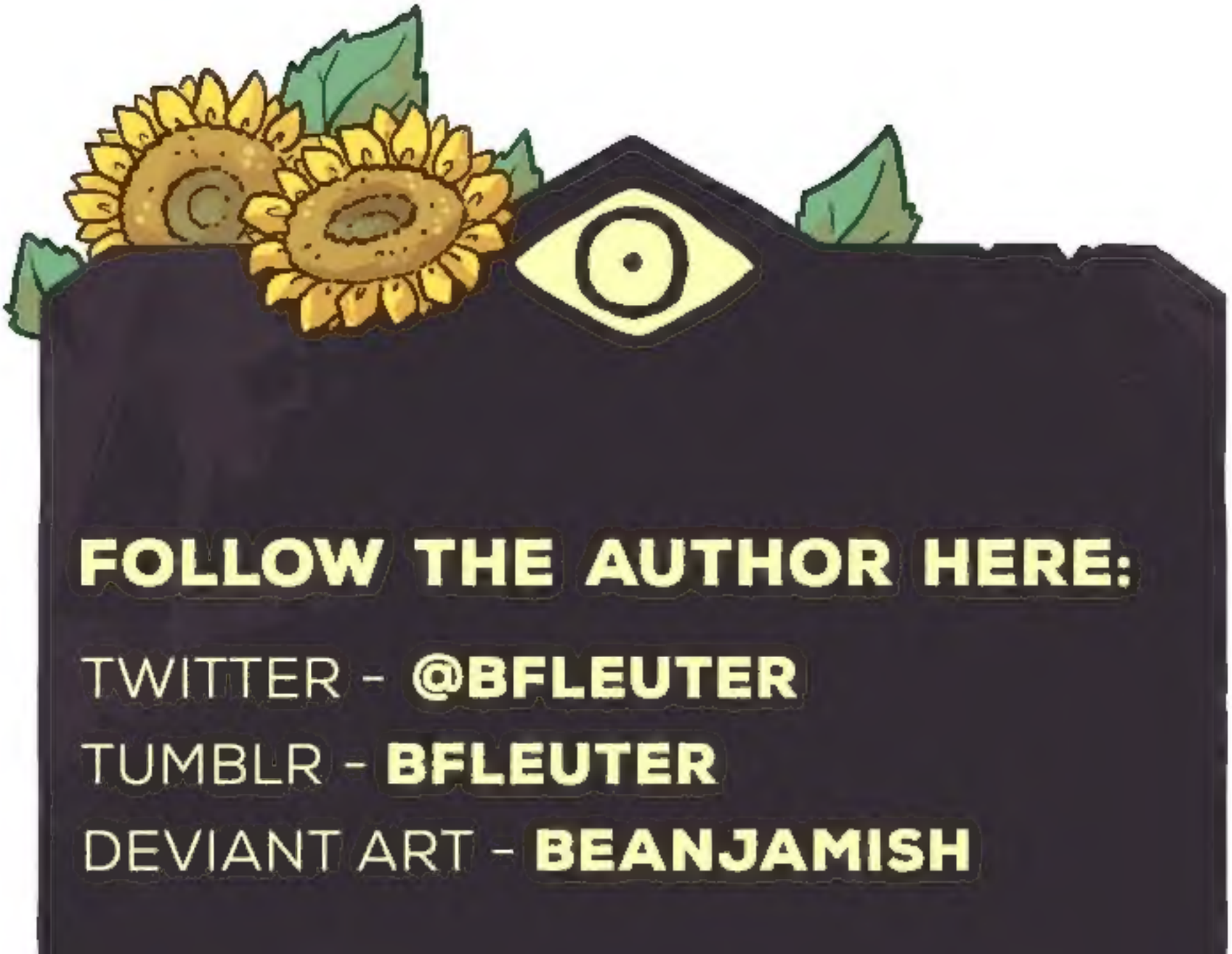

So many...
I've hurt so many people that were just trying to help me...
I can't let them down. I can't.

You poor thing... Everything's been taken from you, hasn't it? And now I'd ask you, if you're willing, to give me what you have left.









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